

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Co.
TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 24.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.
VOL. 28..... NO. 9,744

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

Circulation Books and Press Room
OPEN TO ALL.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE
EVENING EDITION
OF
THE WORLD
for the week ending Saturday, April 21, was
as follows:

MONDAY.....	96,200
TUESDAY.....	100,680
WEDNESDAY.....	106,580
THURSDAY.....	106,800
FRIDAY.....	103,300
SATURDAY.....	100,920
Average for the entire Month of March.....	106,201

THE EVENING WORLD has a
larger circulation than any Evening
paper printed in English and is not
afraid to publish its figures or open
its books to the public.

PINKERTON'S HESITATIONS.

If there is nothing in the laws to prevent a
band of armed mercenaries from travelling
around the country, under contract to kill
people when they think the occasion re-
quires, the laws need amendment, and that
might be sudden.

How long would the authorities of
monopoly-ridden Pennsylvania permit a
band of irresponsible workmen to roam
through the State, armed with Winchester
rifles, to "protect" anybody who had money
to hire them?

PINKERTON'S HESITATIONS.

Judge PATTERSON'S refusal of a change of
venue to KERR is based upon sound reason-
ing.

It would be a pretty state of things if every
rogue who is exposed or denounced by the
newspapers could demand a trial in some
other county. The hoodlums and bribers and
lots of other rascals would never have been
brought to trial but for THE WORLD'S per-
sistent demands. To make this insistence
upon justice a bar to trial here would give
law-breakers an advantage to which they are
not entitled.

There is no trouble in securing a fair trial
for KERR in this city. And judging by the
record of the District-Attorney's office since
the 1st of January, he could not run less risk
of a conviction anywhere else.

THE BARON CASE AGAIN.

Another "startling theory" is advanced of
the death of BARON, the faithful Dexter
bank cashier, whose murderers are in prison
for life through the efforts of THE WORLD.

It was claimed that BARON committed
suicide, but that absurd theory having been
exploded, the idea is now advanced that he
was "murdered by Dexter men." If the
word "men" were not used, we should at
once infer that the officers of the bank had
advanced the "startling theory" that the
dead cashier was murdered by his wife.
They are mean enough for it.

It would not be surprising, however, if
some of our evasive contemporaries had de-
veloped the "startling theory" that the
murder was done by Dexter men, hired by
THE WORLD for the purpose of making a
"sensation."

A "FETCHING" APPEAL.

Mrs. CLEVELAND will find it difficult, we
fancy, to decline the invitation of the Vir-
ginia schoolgirls to come to Petersburg and
hear them sing in the festival.

"Have you ever heard 400 children sing
beautiful music, and difficult, too, with grand
orchestral accompaniment?" they ask. And
after "giving particulars" they add: "And
now, dear Mrs. CLEVELAND, please come. We
shall be so glad to see you. Please beg Mr.
CLEVELAND to bring you, and write at once
that you will come."

Who could withstand such an appeal,
signed "with great respect but greater affec-
tion?" Surely not the girl-wife in the
White House.

Rev. Dr. TALMAGE can never have been an
editor. Otherwise he would not call for
blessings on "punsters" and "all pro-
pounders of ingenious conundrums." If the
reverend gentleman expects to have his
prayer answered, won't he please add a post-
script asking that the puns be good and the
conundrums free from the dust of mouldy
chevrons?

It wasn't exactly a "conquering hero"
that the Hubites turned out to welcome. Yet
nobody except John Barleycorn has ever
knocked out John L.

The bankers and their sympathizers will
please observe that the Saturday Half-Holi-
day Law is still on the statute books. And it
isn't going, either.

Boston won't miss LOWELL SULLIVAN
home again, and KELLY has just made a
home run at Washington.

Mayor Hewitt Asks for Facts.
Mayor Hewitt has written to the Journeymen
Shoemakers Union requesting it to furnish evi-
dence of the fact that result in the strike
Sunday after the hours fixed by law. He will
call the attention of the Police Commissioners to
the matter. The union will meet to-night at 85 Third
avenue, when a list of the offenders will be pre-
pared.

GOOD THINGS OF THE MARKET.

Scallops, 25.00 a gallon.
Lemons, 30 cents a dozen.
Best butter, 25 to 30 cents.
Louise, 125 cents a pound.
Havana pineapples, 40 to 50 cents.
Fresh L. I. eggs, 18 cents a dozen.
English walnuts, 30 cents a quart.
Paper shell almonds, 30 cents a quart.
Strawberries down to 25 cents a quart.
Red bananas, 50 cents; yellow bananas, 35 cents
a dozen.

SEEN IN MADISON SQUARE.

Capt. Reilly, dazing in his uniform.
Capt. Monroe, when the Umbria is in port.
Broker John P. Connolly, with a bag of sample
grain.
P. T. Haroun, whom every one knows and
stops to gaze at.
Clark Wilson, of the Sturtevant House, with a
pen behind his ear.
Dr. Douglas, of Bellevue, with a learned expres-
sion on his handsome face.
George Wood, a Philadelphia lawyer, most of
whose friends are Gothamites.

PICKED UP IN JERSEY CITY.

City Collector Love is a close student of ancient
history.
Counselor T. J. Kennedy is very fond of music,
and leads one of the best choirs in the city.
Capt. Moses Newton, of the Third Precinct po-
lice, is a prominent member of the Fat Men's Club.
Prosecutor Winfield is using crutches. He fell
over a stove in Cuba a few weeks ago and sprained
his ankle.
Detective John Cioa, of Inspector Lange's force,
is a very large man, but has a happy faculty of get-
ting into places from which smaller men fail to get
out.

GOTHAM'S STRONG MEN.

C. A. J. Quackwater will be satisfied with
nothing less than a clean sweep in the "weights."
G. Y. Gilbert, who knocked the Seventh Regi-
ment's armory records silly the other night, will be
a dangerous man in the running races this season.
Billy Halpin, that big stout-limbed Olympian,
doesn't intend to let the season go by without
scoping in some of the prizes that are so tempt-
ingly displayed for spring and fall handicaps.
Alec Jordan, of the New Yorks, the present
all-round champion and holder of the 100-yard,
three foot six hurdle championship, hopes to go to
England this year and win international honors.
Al Copeland, of the Manhattan, whose face has
been notably absent from several of the late regu-
latory games, is looking forward to a series of
victories. Al placed three championships to his
credit last year, two of which were Canadian and
one American, but this season he hopes to do even
better.

BROOKLYN WHEELMEN.

Dr. Barker manages to get there on his "goal"
bicycle.
Lawyer Michael Pore's full beard contrasts well
with his nickel wheel.
Col. Beecher, when not journalizing, likes to
rush through the park on a tricycle.
Charles J. Patterson occasionally leaves the
wheels of justice for the wire wheel.
Arthur Murphy, track-master B. C. R.R., pre-
fers cycles to horse cars—that is, for pleasure.
Park Commissioner Charles Lusk is easily
recognized by his straight and dignified carriage,
which his wheel helps display.
Charles Wheelbach, our veteran bicyclist, seems a
general favorite with all who ride through the
park. At least they all patronize him.
Billy Harrison has bought a wheel. Swabach
says if he lives through the learning his 210 pounds
will look immense on a skeleton mount.

PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

Broker Joseph Delany is waiting patiently for
the Sheephead Bay races.
Edward Carson is getting ready for an extensive
trip through South America.
The policeman of the Twenty-sixth Precinct ad-
mits Capt. Berghold's beard.
Lawyer Nathan S. Levy is often seen in the
Fourth Judicial District Court.
Judge Clancy is reducing his weight this spring.
He is going to play ball in the summer.
James Ennis, a young New Yorker, who will be
an M. D. soon, sails for Europe in May.
William Friszel, the artist, likes to test his lungs
on the machine in the Morton House Cafe.
Lawyer Charles Castle, a graduate of Dartmouth
College in '81, takes a stroll up Broadway every
pleasant afternoon.
Mack Vincent, the banjoist, contested at checkers
with Ajebo, the automaton, the other day and won
the first two games, Ajebo the next two. Mr.
Vincent won the fifth and deciding game.

WORLDLINGS.

Col. Edward Sumner, of San Francisco, is said to
be the best Free Mason in the city. He was born in
1782 and has been a Mason for twenty-one years.
He went from Wisconsin in the days of the Argon-
auts.
Congressman Hill, of Illinois, is one of the
richest Representatives at Washington. He is said
to have spent \$30,000 a year entertaining when he
was Secretary of Legation at Paris. He is an ex-
pert biographer, and was at one time a clerk of
one of the Senate committees.
"Old Aunt Sally," an aged colored woman who
died near Galena, Ill., recently, was for a long
time a cook in Gen. Oster's camp. She was said to
be the first woman, other than a slave, who went
out to the battle of Bull Run. Every old-timer and ran-
dom knower had a story to tell about her.
John Quincy Adams's male servant while he was
President was Barney Norris, a Virginia negro,
who has just died at Galena, Ill., at an advanced
age. When a boy he was a slave in Commodore
Stephen Decatur's family, and was present at the
duelling ground at Bladenburg when his master
was killed by Commodore Barron.

A singular accident caused the death recently of
a woman employed in the household of Ephraim
Hesher, at Lancaster, Pa. She went into the
country to catch a chicken for dinner, but a
rooster attacked her and inflicted a deep wound
in one of her hands with a spur. Lockjaw set in
and the woman died a few days afterwards.

It is proverbial that country doctors have a hard
time to make both ends meet, but their lot would
be much harder if all men were like an old resi-
dent of Fallisburg, Mich., named Foster. Just
after his eighty-second birthday, which occurred
recently, Mr. Foster was taken with a slight in-
firmity, and it became necessary to call in a physician,
the first that had visited him professionally during
his long life.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, is the Lochinvar
of the Senate, with the difference that he stole his
bride by means of a canoe instead of a steed. Mrs.
Berry was Miss Lillie Quale, the daughter of a
well-to-do Arkansas merchant, and when the
future Senator came to woo her in the guise of a
poor, one-legged school teacher (the other leg
being on the left side of the body, at Corinth) his
suit was opposed by her parents. But the bold
lover one night tied his canoe to the bank of the
Arkansas near the lady's house and carried her
away before the stern parent knew what was in
contemplation.

FIRE HEROES;

OR.

The Roll of Merit.

By

Chas. O. Hay
Chief of the Fire Department.

CONCLUDED.
(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

HE most brilliant re-
sue of each year se-
cures an additional
and special recognition. It
is a medal conferred
by the Fire Depart-
ment on the bravest
fellow in the roll-call
of that year. It was
founded for that pur-
pose by a citizen of
New York City, and it is considered a great
honor to be the recipient of it.

Of course, the fireman who has so dis-
tinguished himself has secured a good claim to
promotion, and this emolument is often
added to the others. But doubtless to most
of those whose names are recorded in this
honorable "Roll of Merit," the record is
more precious than the promotion. The
glory of fame is held by noble souls as a
higher gain than pecuniary reward. It has
always been so since the world began.

Fireman, foreman, chief of battalions—each
of these positions has names recorded in the
volume. In some instances the Chief writes
to commend a man in his company and mod-
estly passes over his own claim to a like re-
cognition. This, too, is in keep-
ing with the high spirit which has never
been wanting in the most truly great and
heroic daring. The most truly great are not
given to a blatant heralding of their own
merits or deeds. But there are others to tell
of their deeds, and they do not lose what is
their due.

One of the most valued assistants of Papa
Schreiber, then, as now regarded as the
highest exponent of the art in this town.
It was while he was employed at the Fifth
Avenue Hotel that he secured Edward S.
Stokes as one of his regular customers, and
the proprietorship of the Hoffman House,
he had no one at the head of his barber
shop but Mr. Bender.

His former employer assisted him to
furnish his new place of business, which cost
about \$12,000 with its mirrors, elegant chan-
delliers and handsome trappings.
Whenever a customer came to town he
was not able to take advantage of the oppor-
tunity to place himself in one of Mr. Bender's
chairs and submit to his artistic manipu-
lation, and Buffalo Bill is said to have regarded
a shave by the chief as one of the most de-
lightful experiences of his existence.

There is a tradition that on one occasion
President Cleveland was persuaded to vi-
sitate his hairdresser, who was shaving him-
self, and try the effect of Mr. Bender's art.
The result was that his faith in his own abil-
ities in the tonsorial line was very much
shaken. E. Berry Wall, Herbert Kellogg, Bob
H. Ward, and even the immaculate Kyrle Bel-
low are also said to regard him with favor,
and he reckons his friends by the hundreds.

TO GUARD LIQUOR INTERESTS.
The Dealers Favor the Kimball Bill, but
High License? Not Much.

The Executive Committee of the different local
associations of the Wine and Liquor Dealers' Asso-
ciation met in secret last night at Twenty-fourth
street and Sixth avenue.
It was thought that the subject of high license
would be discussed, but F. J. Bunker, the Finan-
cial Secretary of the State Association, said that
the meeting was simply held to pass favorably upon
the Kimball bill, now pending in the Assembly.
High license was, however, probably discussed. J.
Undutch, a proprietor of a large saloon on the east
side, said: "We are opposed to high license, but
I believe in the uniform license. The reason
the brewers are in favor of a separate beer license
and have worked so hard to secure representatives
in the committee at Albany is because their inter-
ests are at stake. Out of 2,500 beer licenses granted
on Dec. 1, 1887, 1,200 arrests for violation of the
excise laws have been made in three months, and
I think had they secured three months longer they
would have found the balance."

Among those present at the meeting were John
Savage, J. J. Mulhern, P. Holland, William M.
McKenna, J. H. Gloney, A. Schwarz, F. Weiss,
E. Buckner, Charles K. Kater, John J. Sullivan,
Paulin, F. J. Barker, Joseph Nobles, P. McKenna,
P. McGuire, J. J. Jolley, James Kearney and
Morris Teller.

The bill introduced by Assemblyman Kimball is
known as the Excise Committee bill and provides
for the appointment of a committee to order that
the interests of the dealers may not suffer.

Such deeds are worthy of recognition.
Sometimes in this record are written the let-
ters which some one who has been matched
for a horrible fate has penned in acknowl-
edgment of their gratitude. It may be a
poor woman, who says that she can show her
appreciation of the deed which has saved her
life only by the deepest gratitude to him who
has performed it. But her words of praise
are generously given, and they are worth
more than gold.

Usually there is this character only to the
action recorded, that it was one of simple,
unhesitating daring. There is no chance for
the humorous to slip in. The event was too
thrilling, the danger too great and the peril
from which the threatened victim was re-
sued to appall a kind to let in any ele-
ment of the ludicrous.

The nearest approach to a touch of humor in
the "Roll of Merit" is the story recorded
of a fireman who saved a woman's life under
peculiar circumstances. He was waiting in
the antechamber of a dentist's room until his
turn should come to seat himself in the chair
of torture.
A woman was occupying it. The dentist in
opening a large bottle of alcohol spilled the
contents over the unfortunate patient, and her
garments became saturated with the in-
flammable liquid.
It seemed bad enough to have the poor
creature drenched with the stuff till she smelt
like a whiskey distillery, and had her clothes
spoiled in the bargain. But this was not all.
In his trepidation, or awkwardness, or by
whatever name the action may be denomi-
nated, he upset his spirit lamp on the woman
who had become the victim of a new phase of
alcoholism. The lamp was lit, and in a mo-
ment the soaked patient was one sheet of
flames!

ple do not look forward to being cremated.
The fireman rushed into the room. There
was the dentist perfectly wild, and the wo-
man blazing away, a first-class fire.
Of course the fireman's professional in-
stincts were aroused at once, and he extin-
guished the flames. His prompt action saved
her life. So though there was a touch of the
ridiculous in a woman getting on fire while
she was having a tooth pulled, it was the
lucky presence of a fireman, whose tooth had
chanced to ache that day that kept the event
from becoming a tragedy.

One of the daily papers belittled the mat-
ter by saying the fire was extinguished before
the Fire Department arrived on the field.
Whereupon the lady wrote a letter to her pre-
servator and declared her indignation at credit
being denied him for his gallant and effective
assistance. She avowed her gratitude for his
action and recognized that she had been re-
scued from no ordinary danger by his prom-
ptly coming to her aid. It was a happy
chance that found him on the field, as ready
to put a fire out as ever, and thoroughly mas-
ter of the situation.

Instead of being reduced to a handful of
ashes she escaped tolerably unharmed to remain
a healthy member of the community.

BEST-KNOWN CITY BARBERS.

Charles Bender Begins Young and Rises
Rapidly in His Calling.

Among the younger barbers of the metrop-
olis who have risen to prominence through
their ability to please
fastidious customers is
Charles Bender, who for
many years past has
presided over the ton-
sorial department of the
Hoffman House.

Mr. Bender began his
apprenticeship to his
trade when he was only
fourteen years old, but
he was not long before
he became a pupil
and his progress was so
rapid that it was not
long before he became
one of the most valued
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IS DECKER FULTON?

He Wanted a Treasurer with Cash
for a Travelling Show.

And Suddenly Left After Display-
ing a Big Roll of Bills.

Indications that a Man Charged at Allen-
town with Swindling by Means of a Bo-
gus Theatrical Enterprise is at Work
Here—Gorgeous Posters and Let-
ters, but No Trace of the Companies—
Results of an "Evening World" Re-
porter's Investigation.

WANTED—Man to travel 10 months; wages, \$20
weekly and expenses; office business; easily
learned; immediate employment; if accepted, must have
\$100 cash; no book. Address: H. G. Goss, 129
East 47th St.

An invitation to call at 207 East Eighty-
fourth street was the result of a letter sent by
an EVENING WORLD reporter to the advertiser.
Going there, he met a man rather shabbily
dressed, who ushered him into the front par-
lor, which did duty as an office.

The walls were covered with photographs
of actresses and theatrical posters, while two
large trunks filled the small room.
Begging his visitor to be seated, Mr. F. De
Forrest Decker, for that, it appeared, was his
name, began to unfold his tale.

"I've decided to address you," said he,
"are you ready to start at once?"
Being answered in the affirmative, Decker
continued: "I have three shows which I
want to put out on the road, and I want a
treasurer for one of them who can also talk
to church people and convince them of the
morality of the performance."

"I'll give you \$100 rather than a security for a
treasurer," he said.
This was evidently an unexpected query,
for Decker hesitated a few minutes and finally
said: "Well, no; because I follow immedi-
ately after the show leaves, and I want to
always within six hours of your show. You
will handle between \$200 and \$300 every
night and early every morning I reach your
hotel before the show leaves, and you will
make my report there."

Having got over this knotty point, Decker
opened one of the trunks and displayed a
pink theatrical poster headed "The Boston
Ideal Concert Company," on which the
"Simms Family" were billed in large letters.
"This is the show you will travel with,"
he explained; "musical artists of the first
water, who are just off the road after a very
prosperous season."

He handed to the reporter a highly illu-
minated letter head of the "New Orleans
Minstrels," with his own name in big type
as manager, saying it was the show he con-
ducted.

"I am one of the end men," he continued,
"and my name is well known in the theatri-
cal world."
"What guarantee have I for my \$100?" in-
quired the reporter.

"Here is a voucher," responded Decker,
taking a slip of paper from the trunk and
reading it hastily, mumbling something about
"the party of the first part agrees to re-
turn the amount deposited on demand of
the party of the second part after two weeks."
Then, placing the paper in his pocket, he
said: "You see I agree to return the
money whenever you want it, provided you
give me two weeks' notice."

The reporter was about to express doubt
about this being sufficient guarantee, when
Decker hastily began throwing out golden
promises.

"The last treasurer I had was a good man,
and I raised his salary from \$20 to \$50 per
week, but near the end of the season he came
to the conclusion that he knew as much of
business as I did, and he resigned. In big type
as manager, saying it was the show he con-
ducted, and I was forced to part with him. If
you prove as good a man I will raise you like-
wise."

"Now, here is the bond which I require
you to sign, and the mummery process was
again indulged in. This "bond" was like-
wise folded and placed in his pocket, and
Decker, turning to the reporter, asked:
"Will you be ready to sign this bond and
pay the \$100 to-morrow?"

The audacity of the man was amusing to
the reporter, who replied that he was satis-
fied with Decker's word, and that he would
be willing to become acquainted with the
members of the company.

"Well," said Decker, "I have an engage-
ment this afternoon and I must go to Stan-
ford. I'll be back to-night, also to the Music
College; but if you come here at 11 o'clock
to-morrow morning and bring the money I
will have some of the company here, after
which we will go to the printer's and have
your name stamped on the tickets."

"Can I see that bond?" asked the reporter.
"We will go over to me to-morrow when
you are ready to sign," was the reply.
"Will you give me one of those posters?"
was the next inquiry.

"After you sign you can have all you
want," was the gracious reply.
He then signed the bond, and again the next
day at 2 o'clock he came to the office. He learned
that about fifteen minutes before F. De Forrest
Decker had moved out, bag and baggage.
The reporter was about to demand another
interview the landlady.

She said that Decker hired the room two
weeks previously, paying the first week in
advance. When asked for the second week's
rent he pleaded poverty, stating that he was
expecting money every day, and as security
gave her an order on the postman for a regis-
tered letter which he said was coming.
"He had been out all the forenoon," return-
ing suddenly, accompanied by a truck, and
in ten minutes his entire possessions were
removed. Calling the landlady, he told her
that he was in some trouble, and he was obli-
ged to start for Chicago at once, and taking a
great roll of bills from his pocket, paid her
the amount due, and left.

WAS A VIVANDIERE IN THE WAR.

Mother Ferguson Turn Up Her Skirts to
Blind Wounds and Cheered the Boys On.

Conspicuous among the veterans at the re-
union of the First New York Lincoln Cav-
alry Association, the other evening was
"Mother" Ferguson, during the war.

Mrs. Ferguson is about seventy years old.
When the regiment started for the front in
1861 she went with it, her husband being a
member. She was present at every battle in
which the regiment was engaged, and labored
energetically in caring for the wounded.

On the battlefield of Antietam as the
wounded were carried in from the front she
tore up her skirts into bandages and Lynd-
bushes for the wounded. When the boys were in the
midst of the fire, she attended to the wounded
and did her utmost to relieve their sufferings.

Mrs. Ferguson also did good work at the
hospitals at Leighton, Piedmont and Lynch-
burg. The "yets" look upon her as a
mother. She always, without any compensa-
tion, took care of their clothes, sewed for
them and performed other similar duties.
When the boys were in the heat of the fight
she would shout: "Go in, boys! Give it to
them!"